

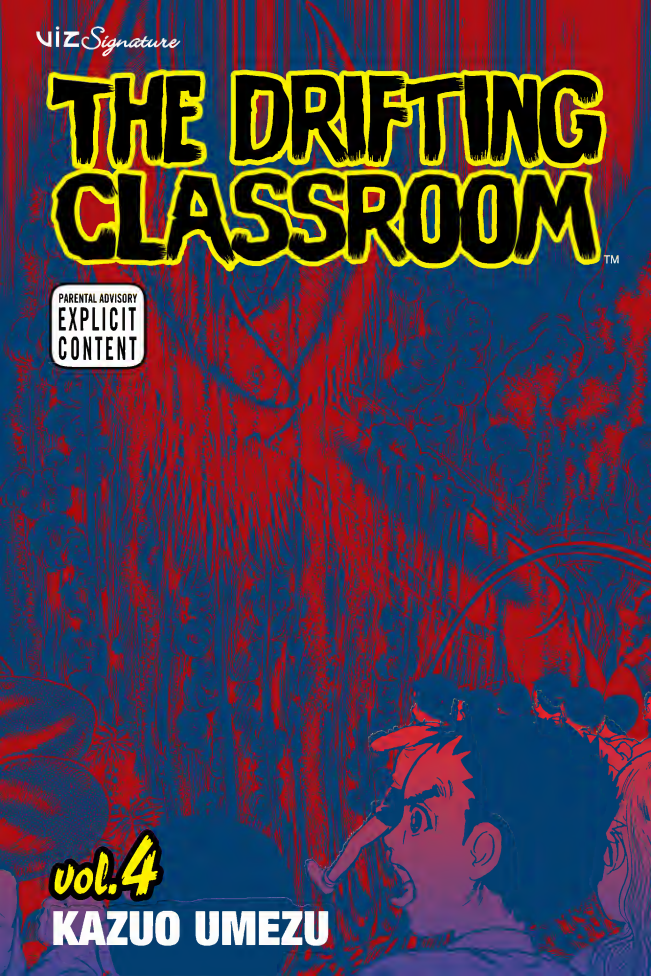
vizSignature

THE DRIFTING CLASSROOM™

PARENTAL ADVISORY
EXPLICIT
CONTENT

vol.4

KAZUO UMEZU





ABOUT THE ARTIST

Born in 1936, Kazuo Umezu is Japan's most respected and influential horror manga artist. Umezu began his artistic career at the age of 18, creating stories for both *shôjo* (girls) and *shonen* (boys) manga magazines, and working in an amazingly diverse range of genres. In Japan he is most famous for the gag manga *Makoto-chan* (1971), but his most ambitious works are horror and science fiction, including *The Drifting Classroom* (1972-1974), *My Name is Shingo* (1982-1986), *The Left Hand of God, the Right Hand of the Devil* (1986-1989) and *Fourteen* (1990-1995). His works have been adapted into anime and live-action films.



CONTENTS

Chapter 14: The Nation of Yamato Elementary	- - 4
Chapter 15: The Monster Attacks	- - - - - 51
Chapter 16: A Desperate Act	- - - - - 103
Chapter 17: The Small Enemy	- - - - - 157
Previews	- - - - - 190

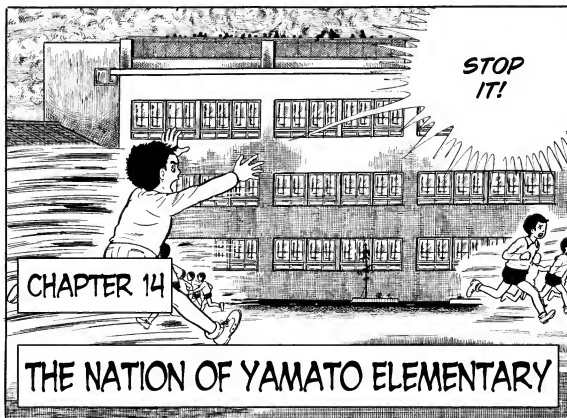
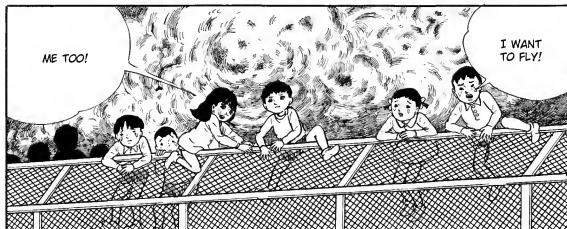


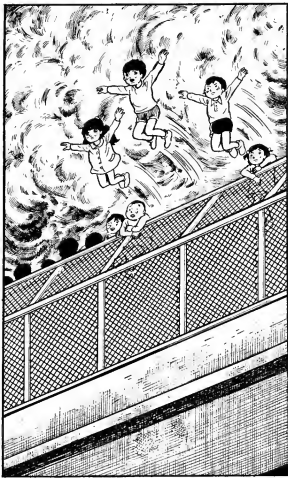
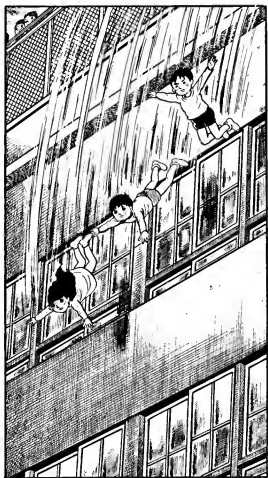


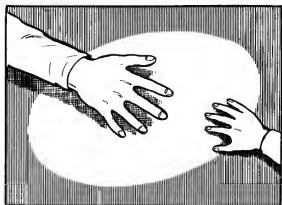
THE DRIFTING CLASSROOM™

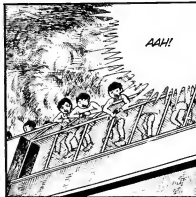
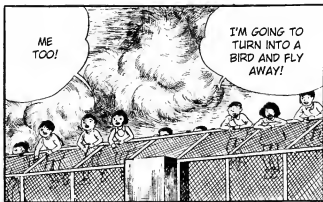
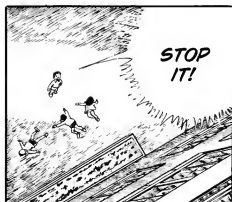
vol. 4

KAZUO UMEZU

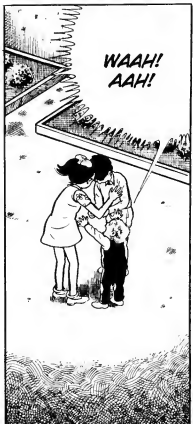




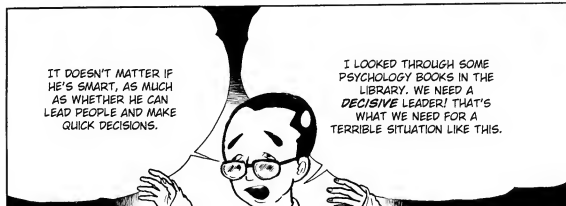
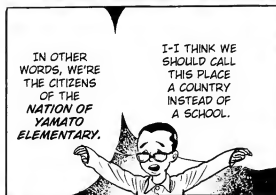


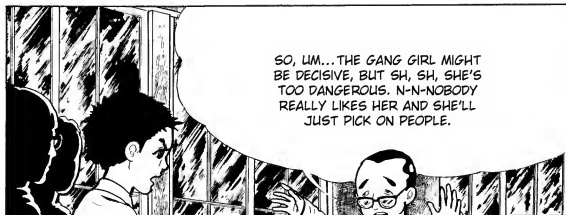




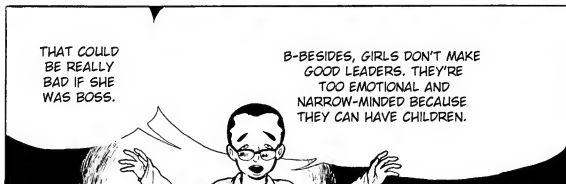






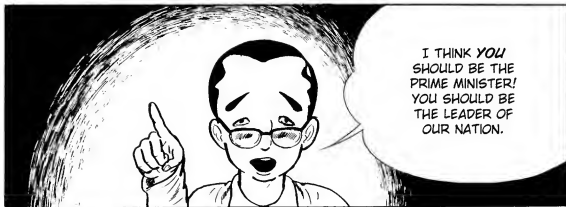


SO, UM...THE GANG GIRL MIGHT
BE DECISIVE, BUT SH, SH, SHE'S
TOO DANGEROUS. N-N-NOBODY
REALLY LIKES HER AND SHE'LL
JUST PICK ON PEOPLE.



THAT COULD
BE REALLY
BAD IF SHE
WAS BOSS.

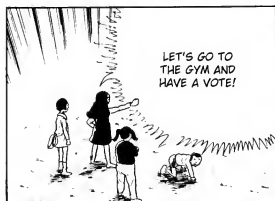
B-BESIDES, GIRLS DON'T MAKE
GOOD LEADERS. THEY'RE
TOO EMOTIONAL AND
NARROW-MINDED BECAUSE
THEY CAN HAVE CHILDREN.

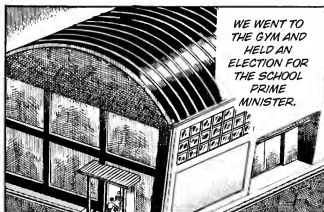


I THINK *YOU*
SHOULD BE THE
PRIME MINISTER!
YOU SHOULD BE
THE LEADER OF
OUR NATION.



B-BUT I'M
SURE SHE'LL
WANT TO HOLD
AN ELECTION.

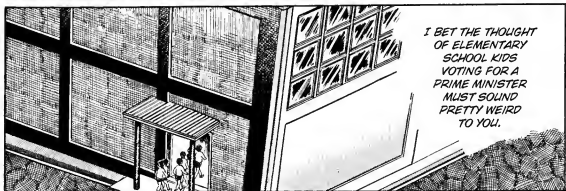




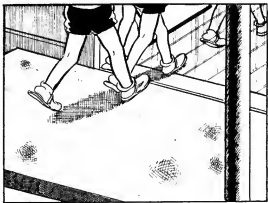
WE WENT TO
THE GYM AND
HELD AN
ELECTION FOR
THE SCHOOL
PRIME
MINISTER.



THAT'S REALLY
WHAT HAPPENED,
MOTHER!



I BET THE THOUGHT
OF ELEMENTARY
SCHOOL KIDS
VOTING FOR A
PRIME MINISTER
MUST SOUND
PRETTY WEIRD
TO YOU.

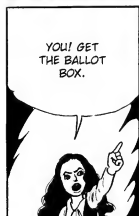
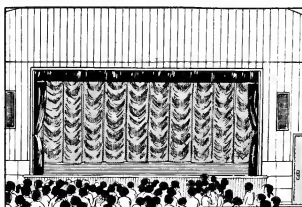


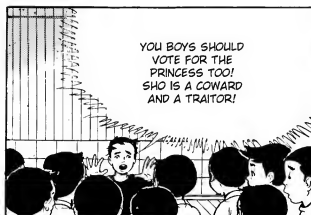
OW!

YOU GOT
THAT?

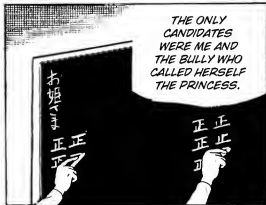
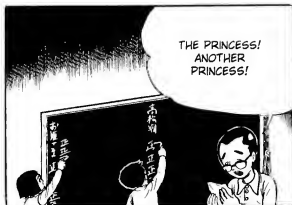
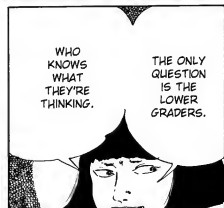
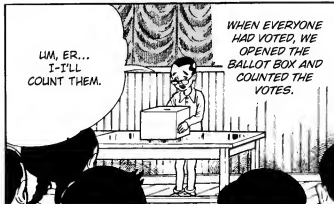
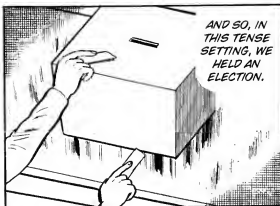


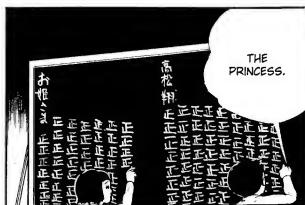
ALL RIGHT!
YOU BETTER
VOTE FOR THE
PRINCESS!











THE PRINCESS.



ANOTHER ONE
FOR SHO
TAKAMATSU.

TAKAMATSU!

*LEFT: PRINCESS RIGHT: SHO TAKAMATSU



IT'S
A TIE!



TH-THAT'S IT.
THAT'S ALL
THE VOTES.



IS THERE
ANYONE WHO
HASN'T
VOTED?



YOU'RE
LYING!



WHAT!?

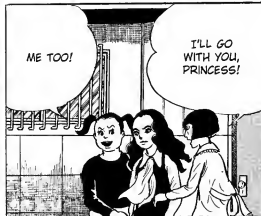


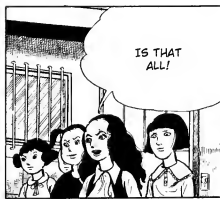
COME ON!
RAISE YOUR
HAND IF
YOU DIDN'T
VOTE!

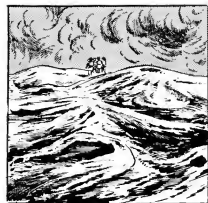
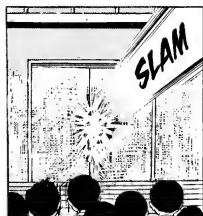


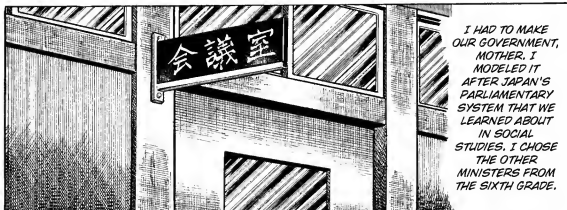
IF THERE IS,
PLEASE RAISE
YOUR HAND!











*SIGN=CONFERENCE ROOM

I HAD TO MAKE
OUR GOVERNMENT,
MOTHER. I
MODELED IT
AFTER JAPAN'S
PARLIAMENTARY
SYSTEM THAT WE
LEARNED ABOUT
IN SOCIAL
STUDIES. I CHOSE
THE OTHER
MINISTERS FROM
THE SIXTH GRADE.



WE HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT OUR
FOOD SUPPLY!

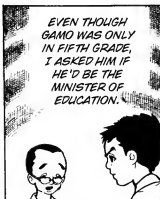
OTOMO,
WHO WAS
THE CLASS
REPRESENT-
ATIVE,
WAS THE
MINISTER
OF HEALTH
AND
WELFARE.



BECAUSE I
DIDN'T KNOW
ANYONE OUTSIDE
MY CLASS I
CHOSE TWO OF
MY CLASSMATES
TO START
THINGS OFF.



UM, I, I, I THINK
I'D BETTER NOT
DO IT. I WOULDN'T
REALLY MAKE A
GOOD LEADER.



EVEN THOUGH
GAMO WAS ONLY
IN FIFTH GRADE,
I ASKED HIM IF
HE'D BE THE
MINISTER OF
EDUCATION.



WE HAVE TO
GET READY IN
CASE THAT
MONSTER
ATTACKS!

IKEGAKI
WAS
MINISTER
OF
DEFENSE.



O-O-KAY!

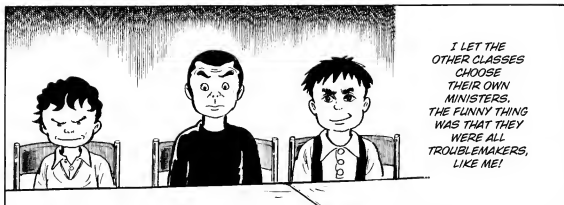
LET'S TALK
ABOUT IT
LATER!

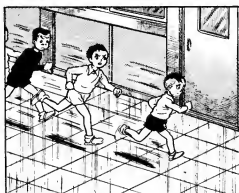


YOU THINK SO
TOO? I FELT THE
SAME WAY, BUT I
DIDN'T WANT TO
TELL ANYBODY.



AH, ACTUALLY I NEED TO
TALK TO YOU ABOUT
THAT MONSTER. THERE'S
SOMETHING ABOUT IT
THAT'S KIND OF WEIRD...











WE ALREADY LET YOU
HAVE YOUR DINNER
AHEAD OF EVERYONE!

BUT YOU
JUST ATE!

I KNOW!
BUT I'M
SO
HUNGRY!

THAT WASN'T MUCH.
IT JUST MADE ME
HUNGRIER. NOW I
REALLY NEED TO EAT!

PLEASE
LET ME
HAVE
SOME
MORE!

I DON'T
KNOW WHY
BUT I'M SO
HUNGRY!

WE CAN'T GIVE YOU THAT
MUCH FOOD! YOU KNOW
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH
LEFT! YOU JUST ATE
YOUR FOOD FOR TONIGHT!



STOP
IT!



N-NO!



I THINK
HE'S JUST
PRETENDING
TO BE
STARVING!

SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH
HIM, SHO!



I-I'LL
CONFESS
IF YOU
FEED ME!



URGGH
...!

I REALLY
AM
HUNGRY!



I'M THE ONE
WHO STOLE
THE FOOD IN
THE STORAGE
ROOM.





I WAS SO
HUNGRY I
COULDN'T
STOP
MYSELF!

IT WAS
ME! I
STOLE IT!



IT WAS
YOU?!

WHAT
?!



I ATE
IT ALL!



BUT I
CAN'T STOP
EATING!

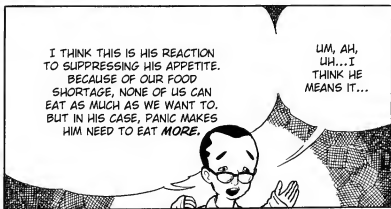
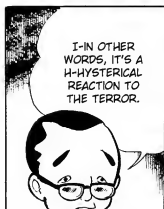


WHAT
IN THE
WORLD
...?



THAT
WAS
ENOUGH
FOOD
FOR TEN
PEOPLE!

YOU ATE
IT ALL
YOURSELF?
ALREADY?





BUT WE CAN'T
GIVE YOU ANY
MORE! WE DON'T
HAVE ENOUGH!



FORGET
ABOUT HIM,
TAKAMATSU!



PLEASE!
PLEASE
FEED ME!



DON'T SAY CRAZY
THINGS! GO BACK TO
YOUR CLASS! YOU'RE
A FIFTH GRADER,
AREN'T YOU?



THEN TIE ME
UP! PLEASE!



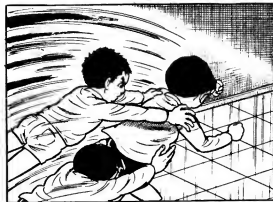
HEY,
COME
ON!

HEY!

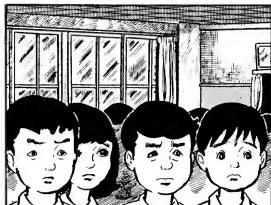
LWAAH!



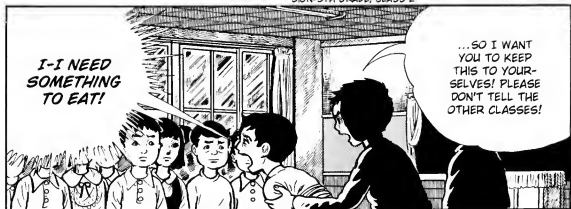
NHHH!

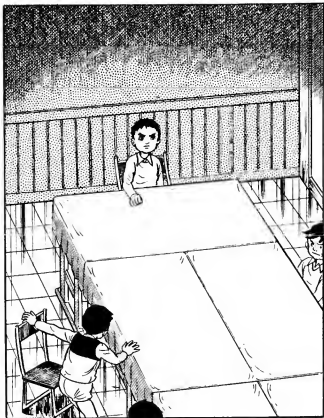
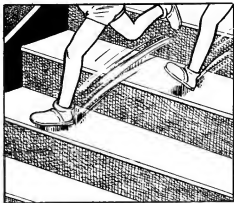
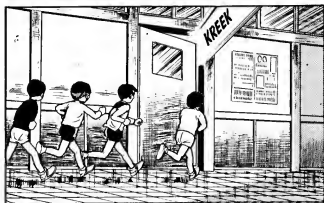
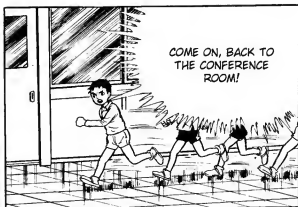
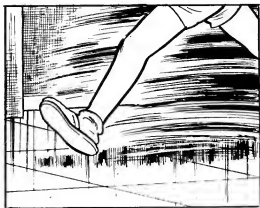






*SIGN=5TH GRADE, CLASS 2









HOW ABOUT IF WE BUILD A TRAP?! WE CAN SET UP GIANT STAKES TO FALL ON ANYTHING THAT COMES THROUGH THE GATE!

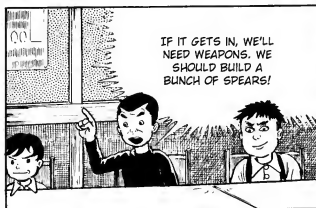


YOU KNOW, THE NET WE USE FOR THE OBSTACLE COURSE RACES!

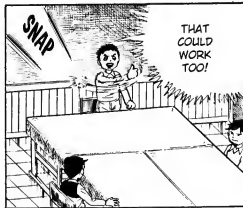
WE COULD ALSO USE A NET!



GOOD IDEA!



IF IT GETS IN, WE'LL NEED WEAPONS. WE SHOULD BUILD A BUNCH OF SPEARS!

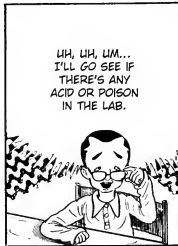


THAT COULD WORK TOO!

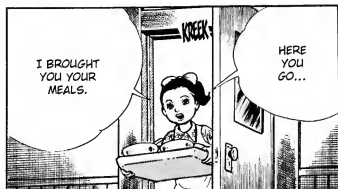


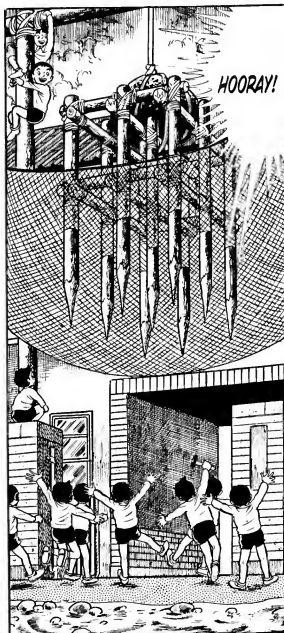
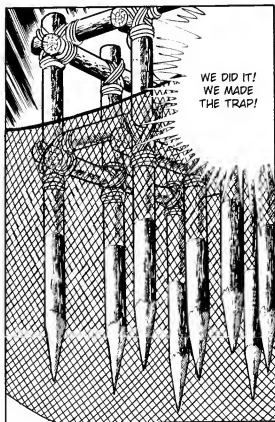
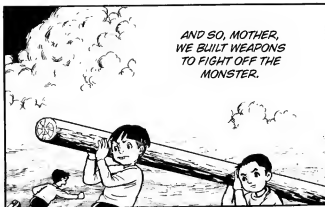
...I'M GOING TO GATHER THE BEST ATHLETES! WE'LL SET UP A LOOKOUT!

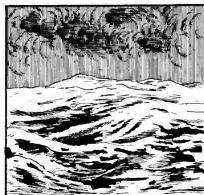
SINCE I'M THE MINISTER OF DEFENSE...

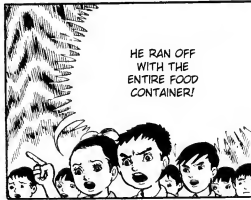


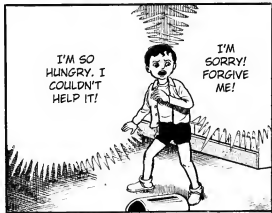
UH, UH, UM... I'LL GO SEE IF THERE'S ANY ACID OR POISON IN THE LAB.



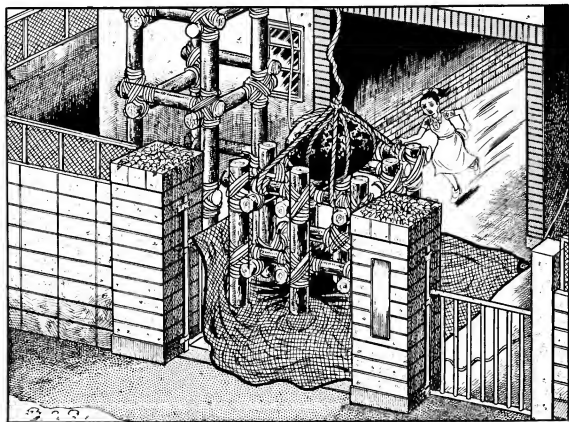


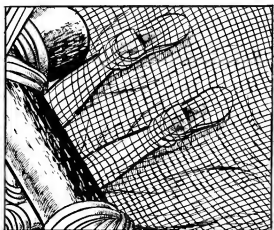
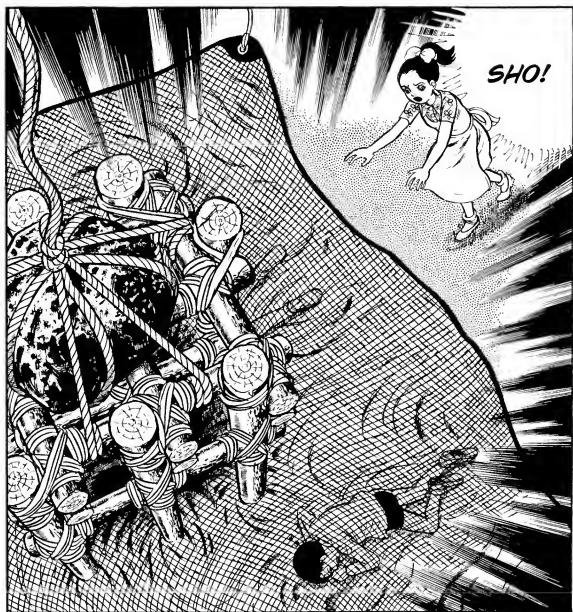










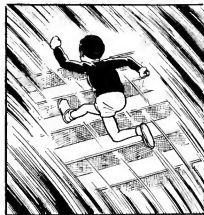
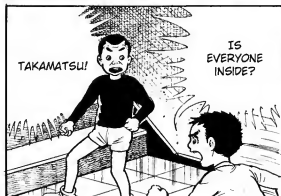
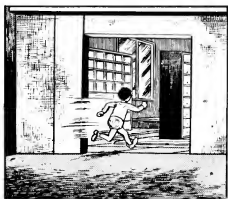


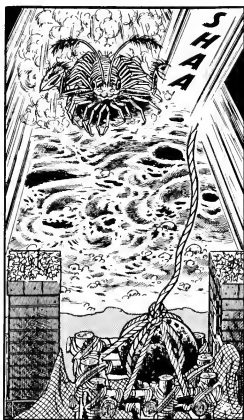
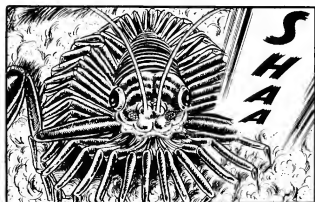
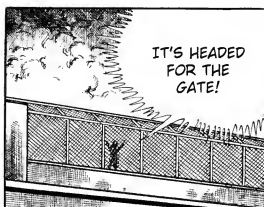


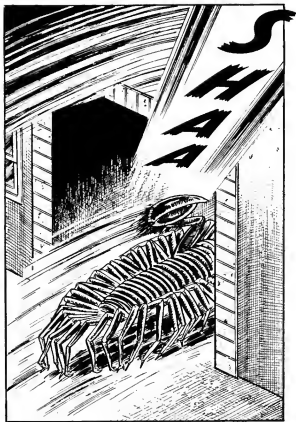
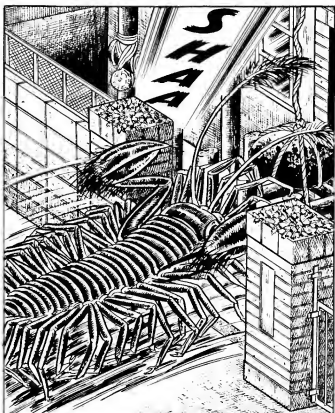


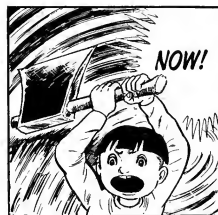
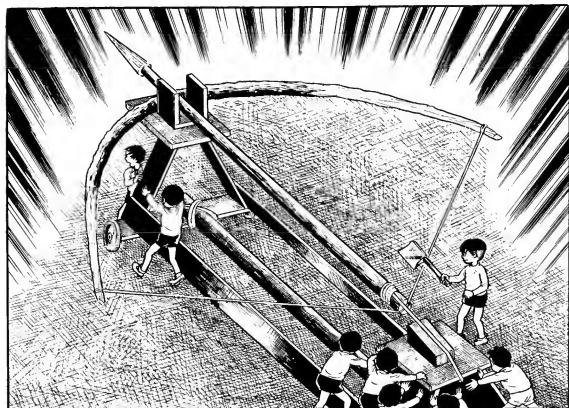
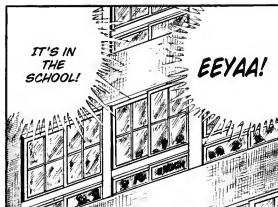
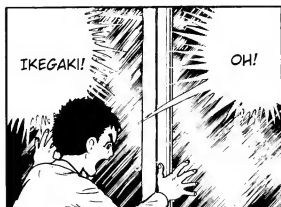


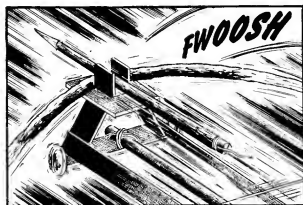
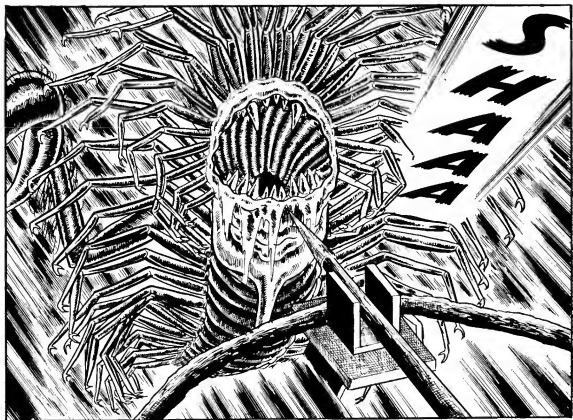


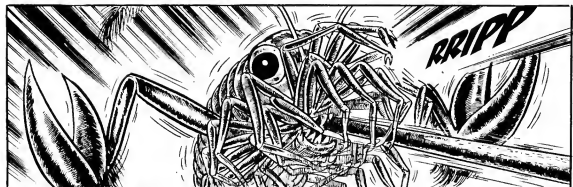


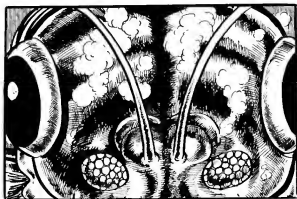


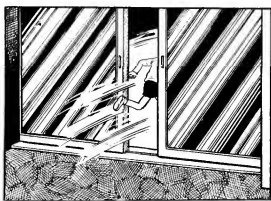
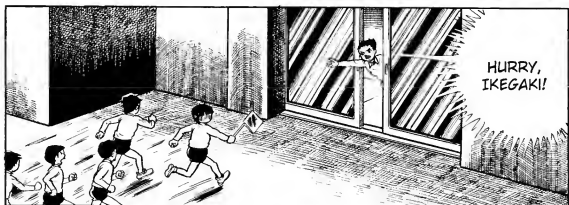


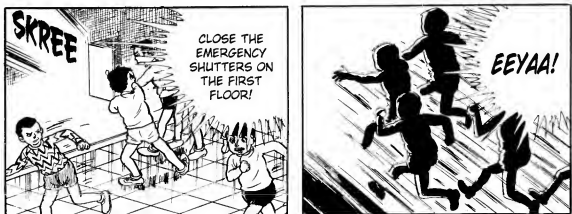
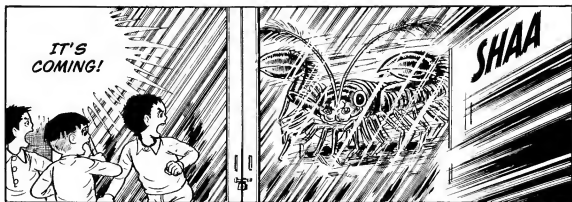








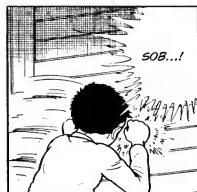




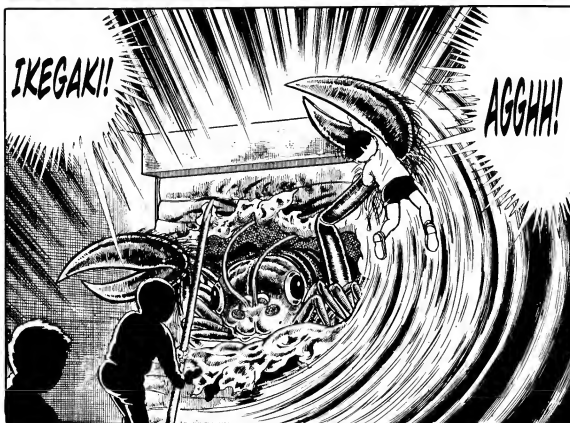


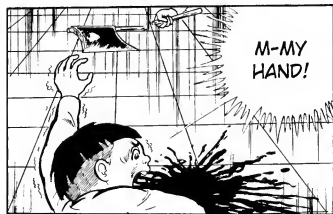
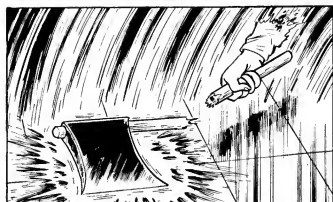
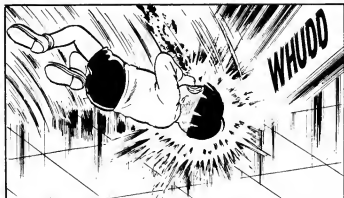


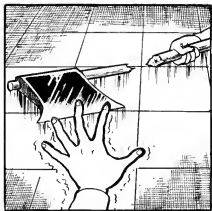




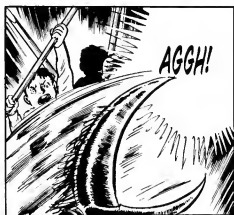








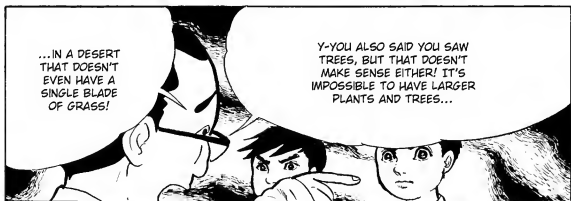
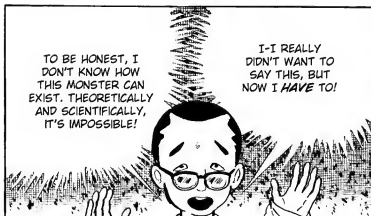


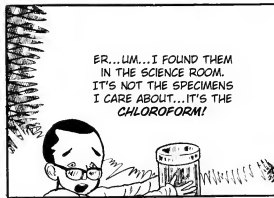
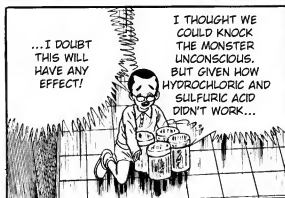
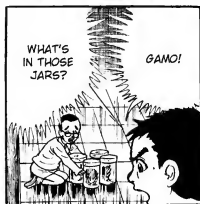














I AGREE WITH
GAMO...THIS
DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE!



CALM
DOWN,
OTOMO!



YOU KNOW HOW I
WENT OUT IN THE
CAR WITH MR.
WAKAHARA.



THE
MONSTER'S
REAL! WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN!?

WHAT
ARE
YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



BUT THERE
WAS NOTHING
THERE!

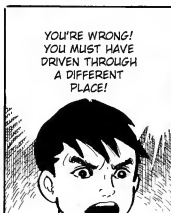


WE WERE LOOKING
FOR ANY FORM OF
LIFE! GRASS,
TREES, ANYTHING!

WE DROVE
THROUGH
THE PLACE
WHERE THE
FOREST IS!



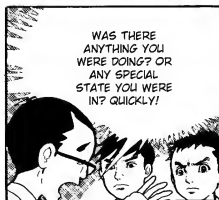
NO! I SAW
OUR TIRE
TRACKS!

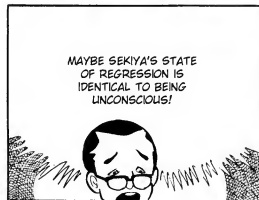


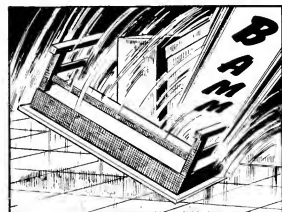
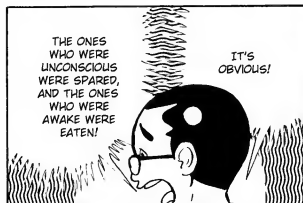
YOU'RE WRONG!
YOU MUST HAVE
DRIVEN THROUGH
A DIFFERENT
PLACE!

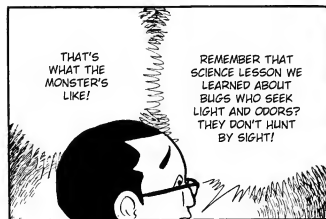
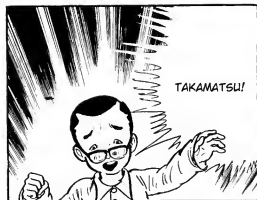


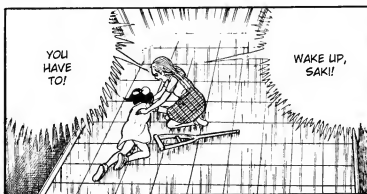
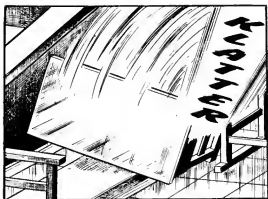
HUH!?





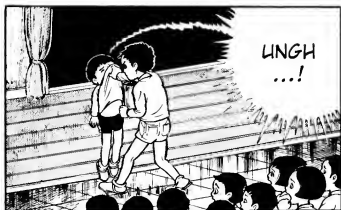


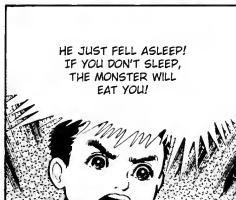




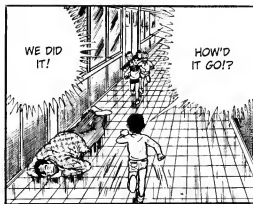


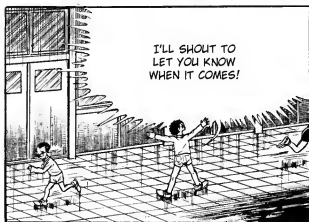
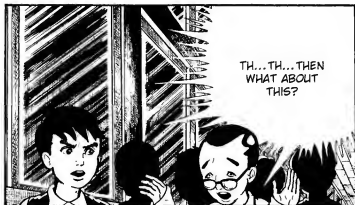


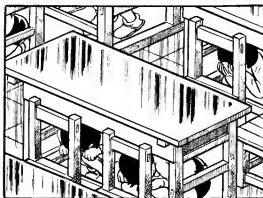


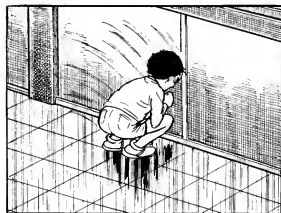
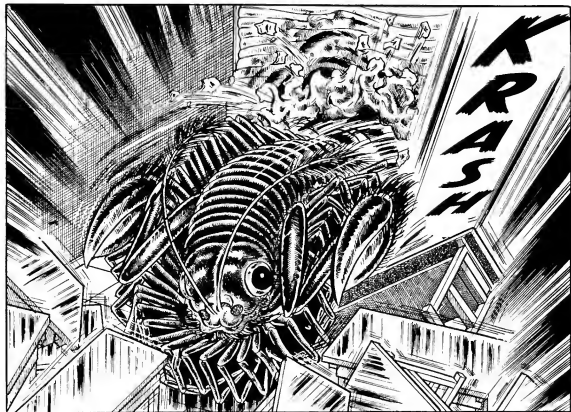


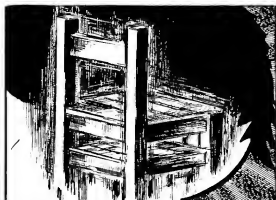


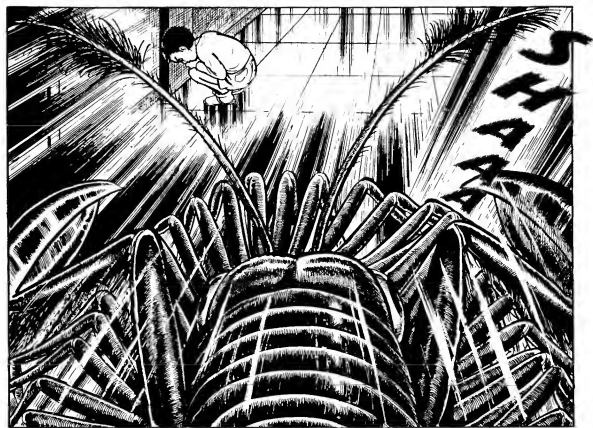
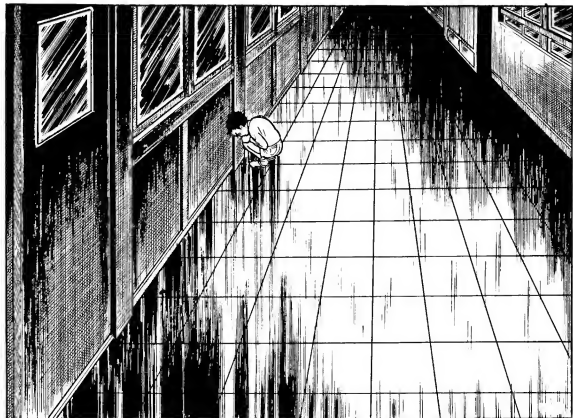


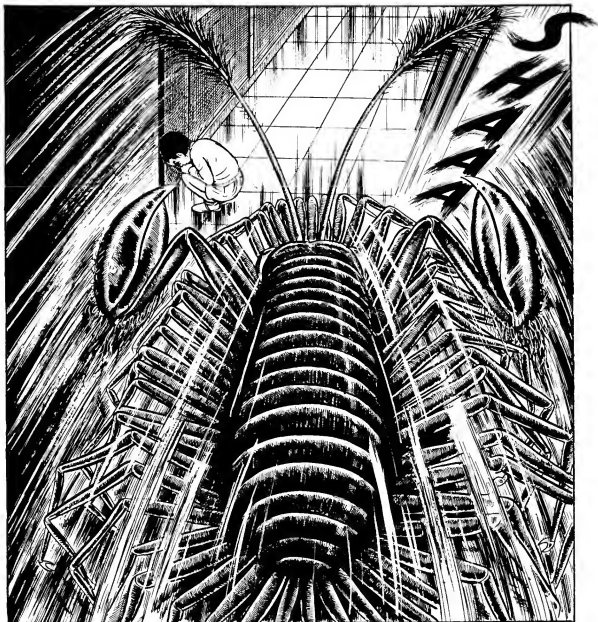


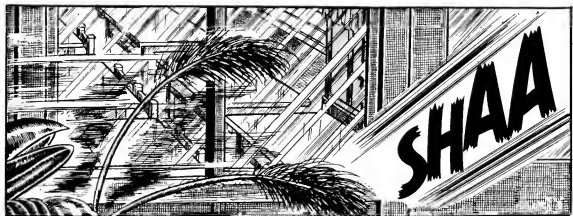
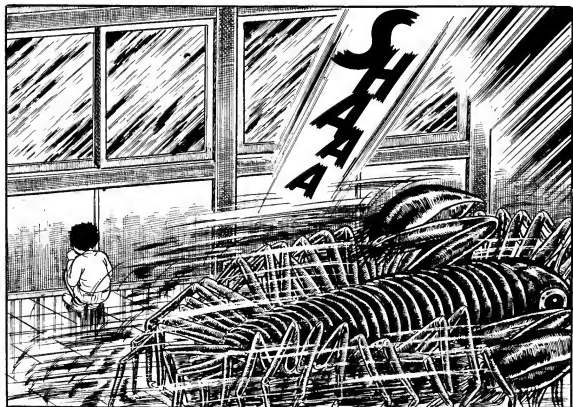


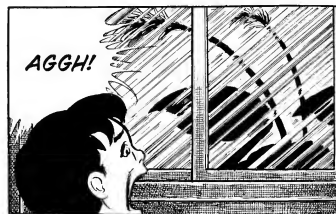
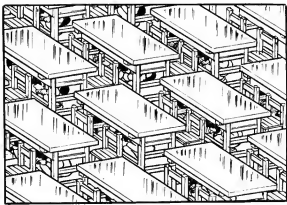
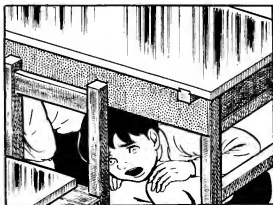




















I RAN
DOWNSTAIRS.



WE LOOKED AROUND
AND FOUND THE
MANGLED BODIES OF THE
PEOPLE WHO COULDN'T
CONCENTRATE.



IKEGAKI AND
THE OTHERS
WERE ON THE
FLOOR, TORN
APART.



Y-YOU
F-F...



I-IKEGAKI!



...BUT
THE
WORDS
STUCK
IN MY
THROAT.

I TRIED TO
SAY "YOU
FOUGHT TO
THE VERY
END"...



IKEGAKI!!

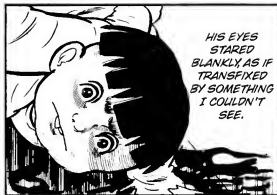


...BUT
FOR
SOME
REASON,
IT
WASN'T
GROSS
TO ME AT
ALL.

IKEGAKI WAS
MANGLED SO
BADLY THAT
HIS GUTS
WERE
SPILLED ON
THE FLOOR...



SOB...



HIS EYES
STARED
BLANKLY AS IF
TRANSFIXED
BY SOMETHING
I COULDN'T
SEE.



SOB!!



CHAPTER 16: A DESPERATE ACT





WHAT!?

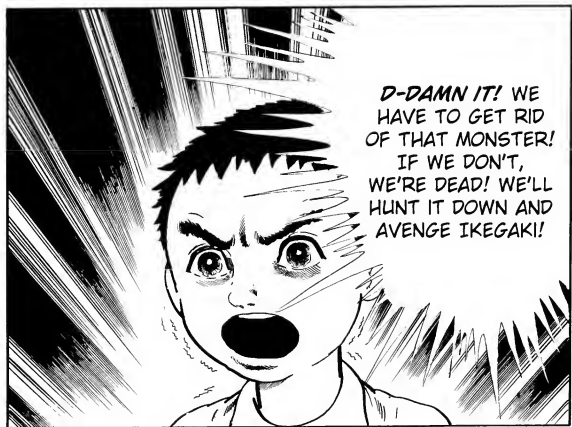
THE
MONSTER
MUST HAVE
ATE IT!



HALF OF THE
FOOD IN THE
STORAGE ROOM
IS GONE!

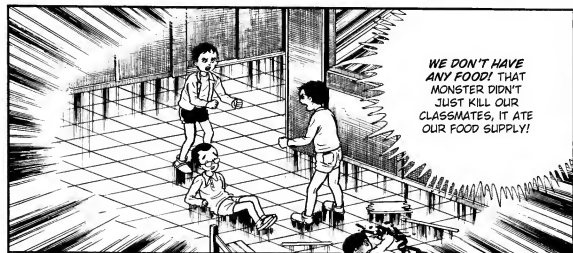


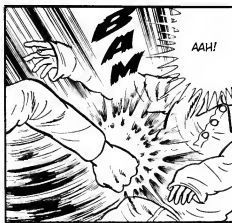
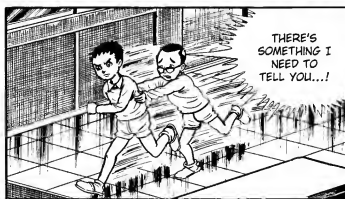
SHO! WE'RE
IN TROUBLE!
COME HERE!



**D-DAMN IT! WE
HAVE TO GET RID
OF THAT MONSTER!
IF WE DON'T,
WE'RE DEAD! WE'LL
HUNT IT DOWN AND
AVENGE IKEGAKI!**









WE BROKE APART
CONCRETE BLOCKS
AND MADE STONE
AXES OUT OF
THEM.



WE WEREN'T SURE
WHETHER THIS WOULD
WORK, BUT WE WERE
SO ANGRY WE
COULDN'T SIT STILL.



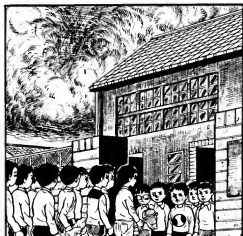
THEN WE TIED
THEM TO
ROPES SO
WE COULD
THROW THEM
AND GET
THEM BACK.

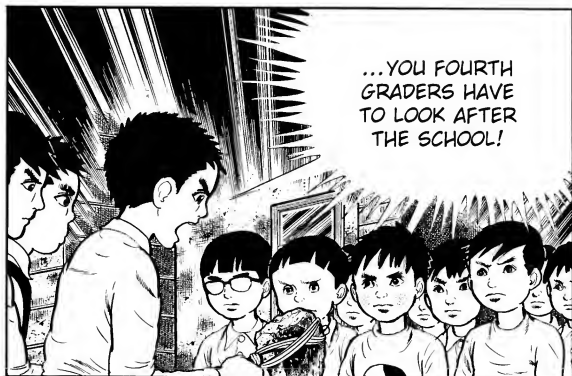


THUNK



IF WE
DON'T
MAKE IT
BACK...





...YOU FOURTH
GRADERS HAVE
TO LOOK AFTER
THE SCHOOL!



SHO!

GOOD
LUCK,
SHO!



Y-YES
SIR!



ALL
RIGHT!

SAKI, TAKE
CARE OF YU!



I WANNA
GO TOO!

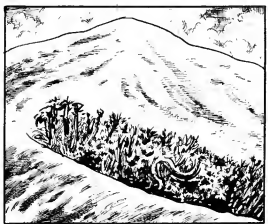
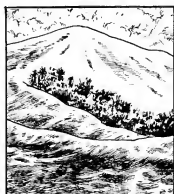
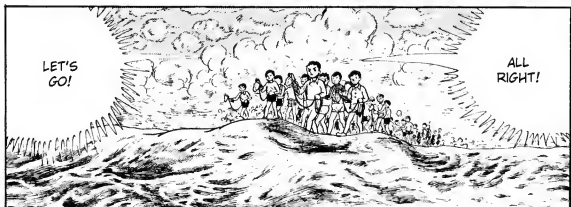
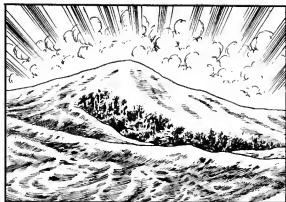
IT'S EITHER US OR
THE MONSTER! IF
WE DON'T STOP IT,
IT'LL KILL US ALL!

ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GET
GOING!



WE HEADED
TOWARDS
THE
MONSTER'S
FOREST.

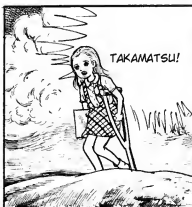
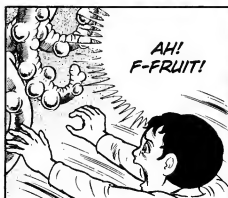












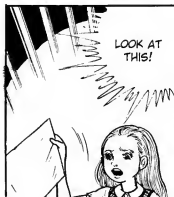


ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED
TO BE HERE!
WHAT'S
WRONG?



NISHII! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING HERE?!



LOOK AT
THIS!



THE SCHOOL IS
FINE! BUT I
NEEDED TO
SHOW YOU
SOMETHING!

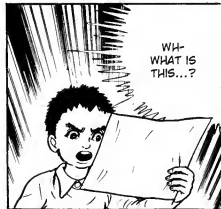


...BUT I
COULDN'T
CATCH UP
BECAUSE
OF MY BAD
LEGS!

I RAN
AFTER
YOU, RIGHT
AFTER YOU
LEFT...



AH!!



WH-
WHAT IS
THIS...?



WHO
DREW
THIS!?

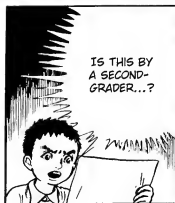


A DRAWING
OF THE
MONSTER!



AND
NO!

YES.



IS THIS BY
A SECOND-
GRADER...?



NAKATA, 2ND GRADE, CLASS 4

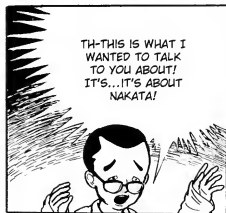
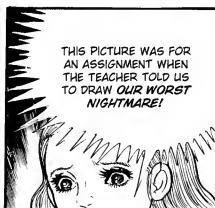
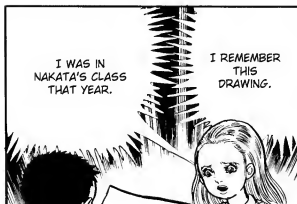


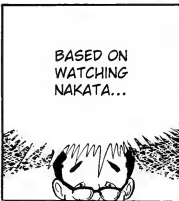
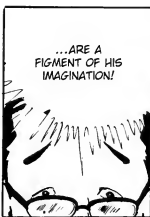
WE WERE LOOKING FOR
FOOD IN THE FACULTY
ROOM AND WE FOUND THIS
DRAWING IN A DRAWER!



WHAT?!

IT'S BY
NAKATA! HE
DREW IT IN
SECOND GRADE,
THREE YEARS
AGO!

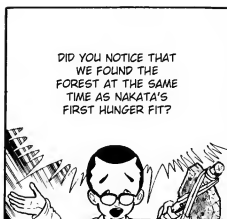




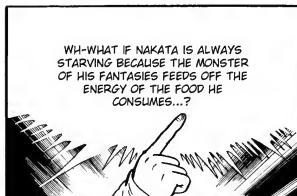


...THE MONSTER
SHOWED UP
EVERY TIME
NAKATA ATE
SOMETHING!

ON
TOP OF
THAT...



DID YOU NOTICE THAT
WE FOUND THE
FOREST AT THE SAME
TIME AS NAKATA'S
FIRST HUNGER FIT?



WH-WHAT IF NAKATA IS ALWAYS
STARVING BECAUSE THE MONSTER
OF HIS FANTASIES FEEDS OFF THE
ENERGY OF THE FOOD HE
CONSUMES...?



M-MAYBE THE MONSTER
WON'T SHOW UP BECAUSE
NAKATA IS HUNGRY!



I DIDN'T EAT
MY BISCUIT.
LET'S GIVE IT
TO NAKATA.



IT'S ONLY A
HYPOTHESIS.
WE HAVE TO
CONFIRM IT.



WH-
WHAT!?

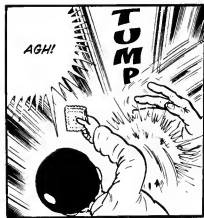


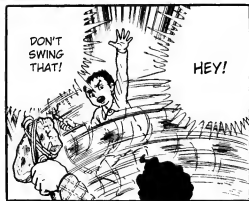
EAT THIS!



FOOD!

NAKATA!

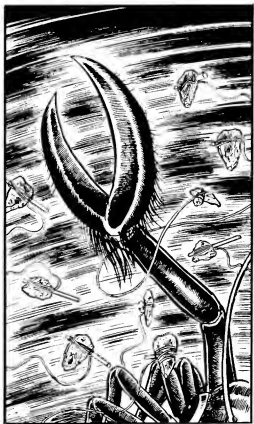
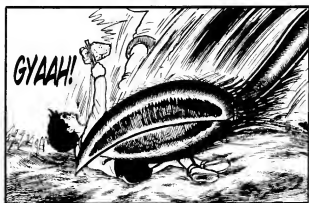


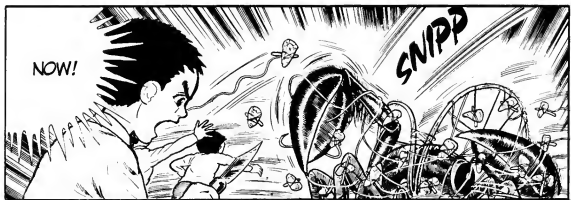


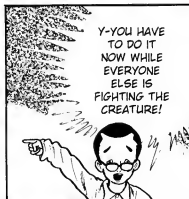
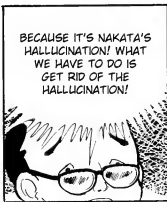
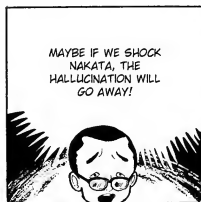




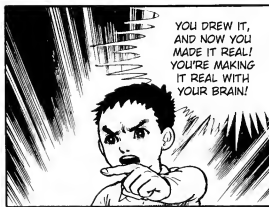
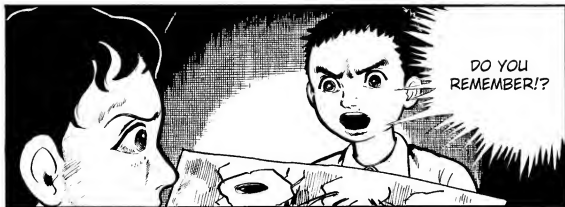














LET GO
OF ME!



LET GO
OF ME!

I-I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!



UNGGH!



MLIH!

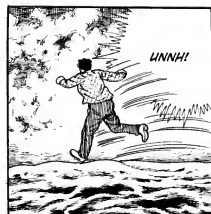


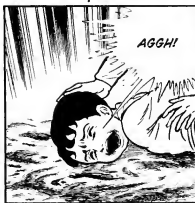
UNGH!
UNGH!

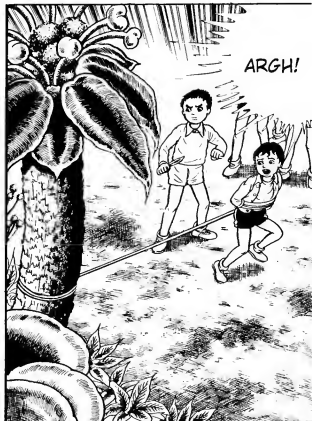


AGH!

BAM











I'M
KILLING
HIM!



IT'S NOT
COMING
FROM MY
BRAIN!

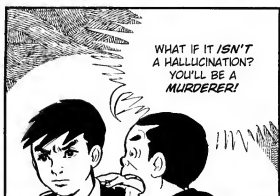


EEYAA!

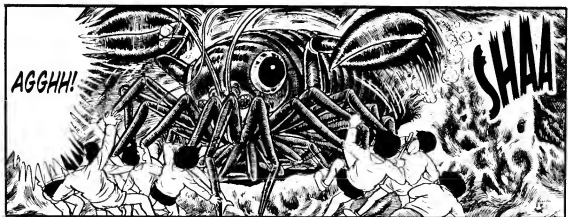
HOLD ON!



TH-TH-THE
MONSTER'S TORN
THROUGH THE
ROPES! IT'S COMING!

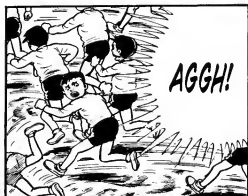
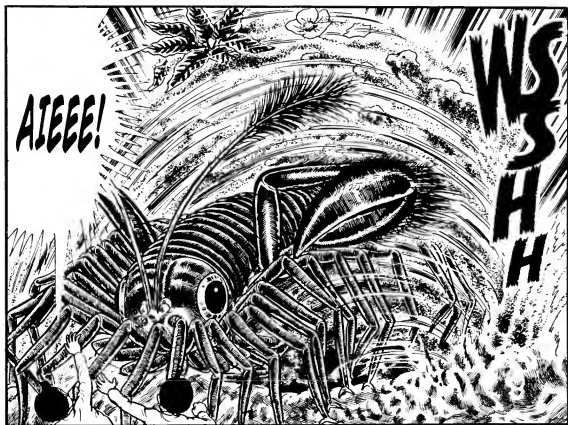


WHAT IF IT *ISN'T*
A HALLUCINATION?
YOU'LL BE A
MURDERER!



AGGHH!

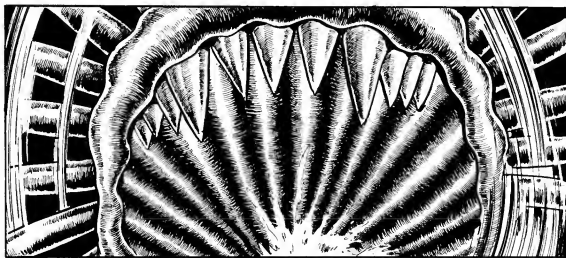
SHAA



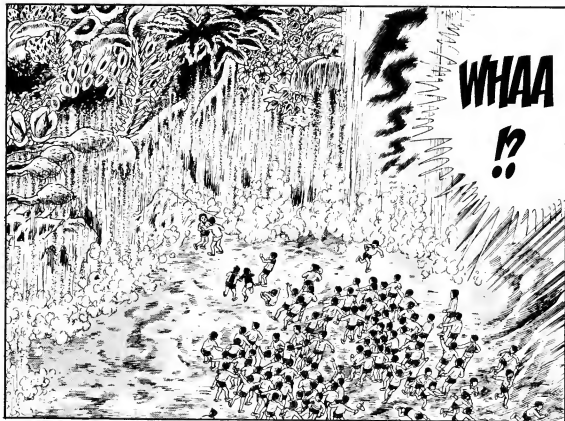
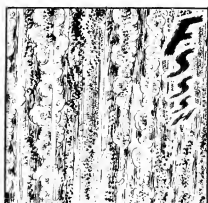
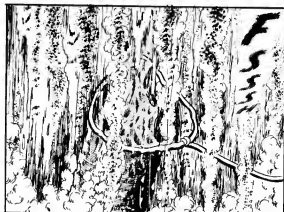


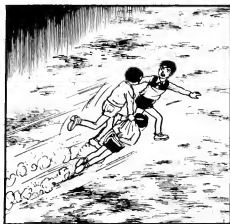
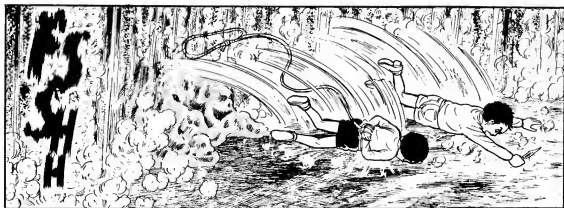


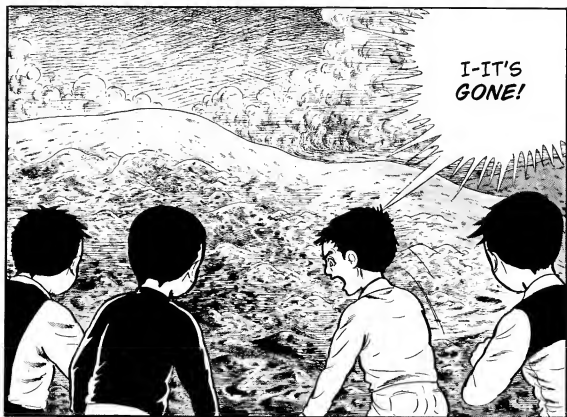
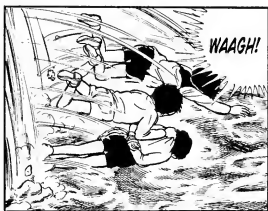
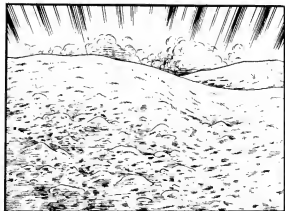


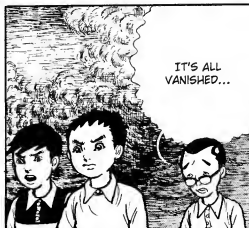


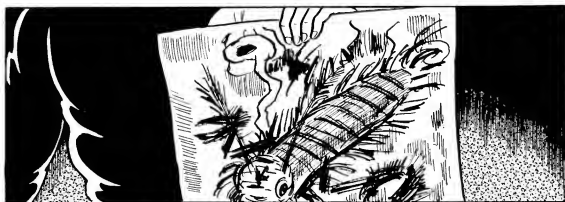
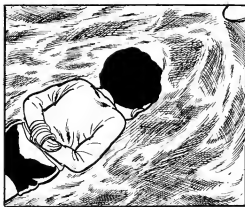


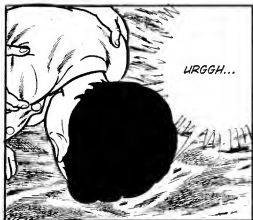


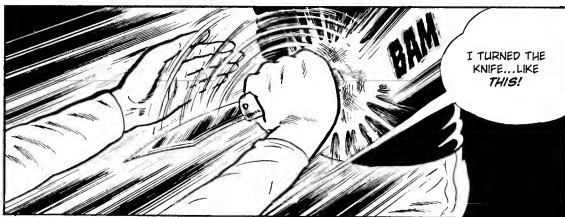


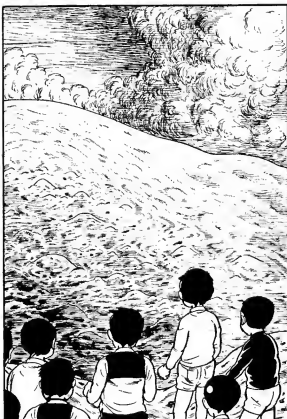
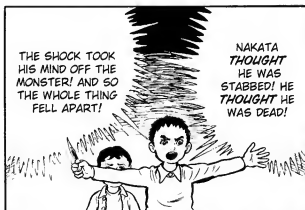




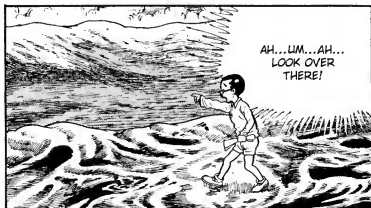


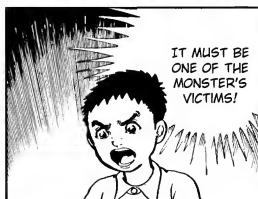








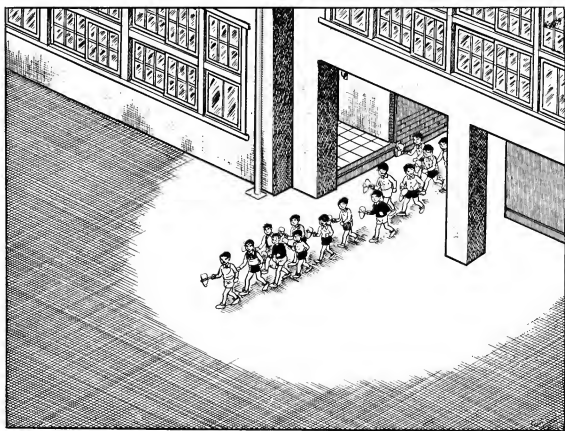
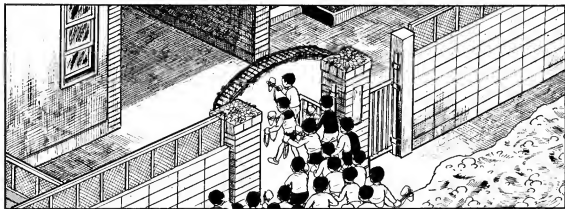


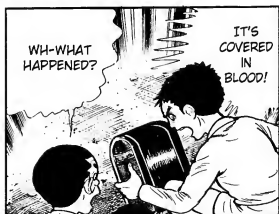


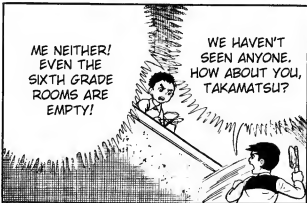
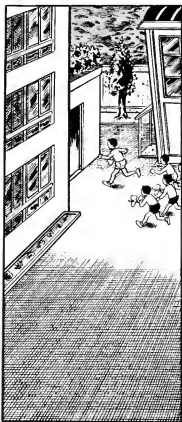




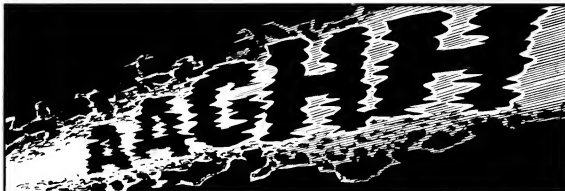


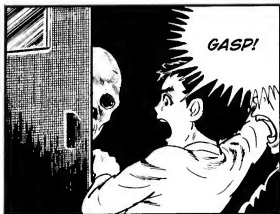
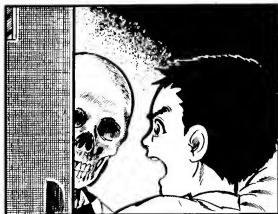


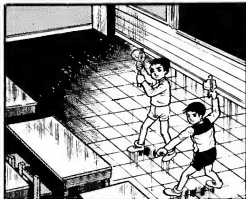
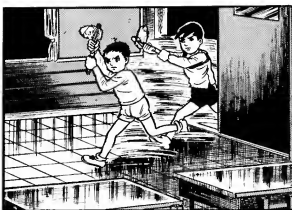














TH-THIS CAN'T
BE UEMURA! IT
MUST BE
SOMEBODY ELSE'S
SKELETON!



I-IT'S
EMPTY!



BESIDES...

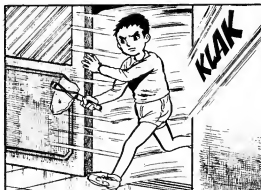
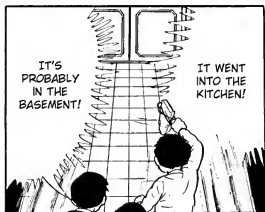
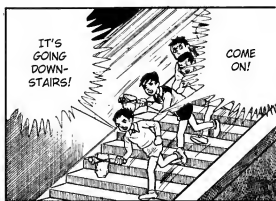
BUT IT'S
FRESH! LOOK
AT THE
BLOOD!

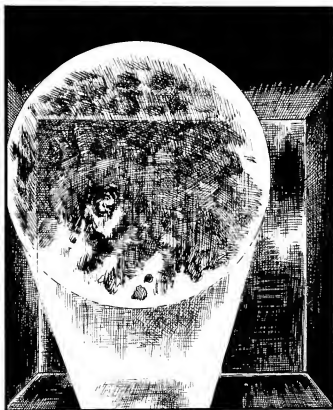
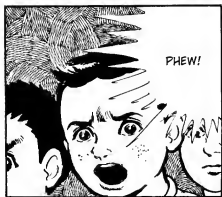
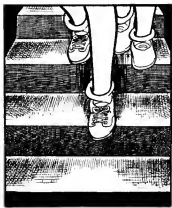
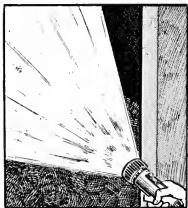


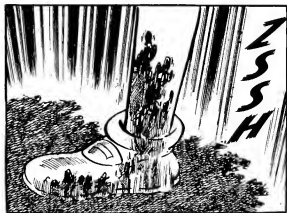
HIS AXE IS ON
THE FLOOR AND
IT'S WEARING
UEMURA'S
CLOTHES!

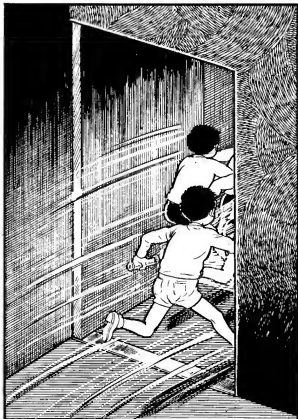


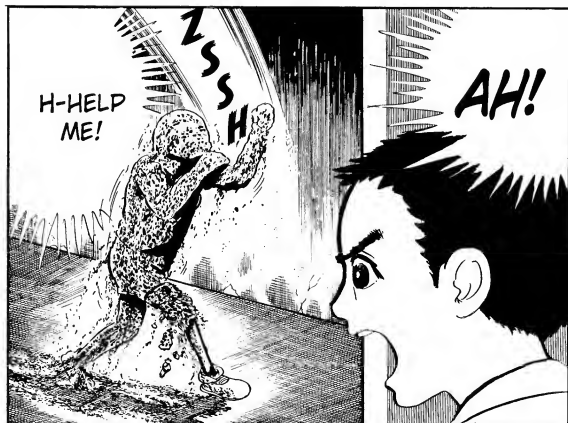
WH-WHAT
IS THAT!?



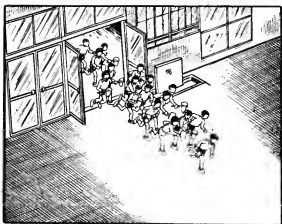
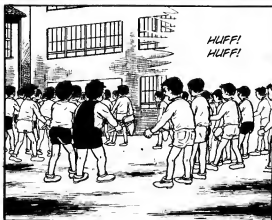
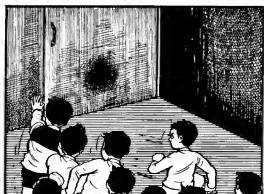


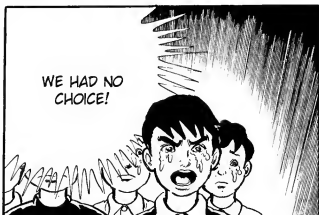














OWW!
MY
ARM!



OWW!



ARRGH!



SOMETHING'S MOVING
AROUND UNDER MY
SKIN! IT'S PART OF
THAT THING!



WHAT
IS IT?



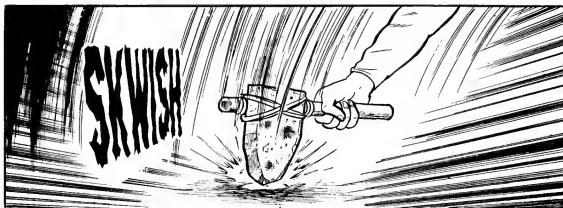
KRCH

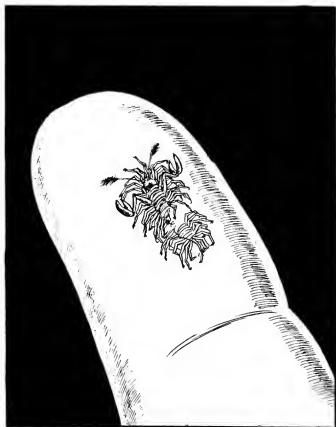


IT HURTS!
IT HURTS!



AHH!







BABIES!



**WHAT
?!**

THEY'RE
OFFSPRING!
THEY'RE LITTLE
VERSIONS OF
THE MONSTER!



I DIDN'T
DO IT!



GASP!



I DIDN'T
IMAGINE
THIS!

IT'S NOT MY
FAULT! I'M
NOT HUNGRY
ANYMORE!



THE MONSTER LAID
THEM WHEN IT
ATTACKED US!



I DIDN'T DRAW
THIS! DON'T
LOOK AT ME
THAT WAY!



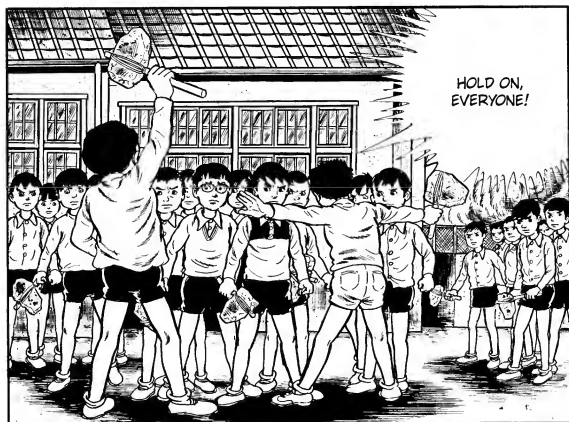
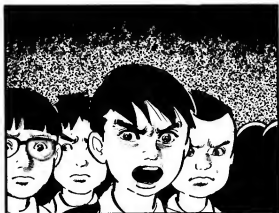
NO!

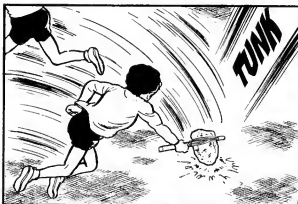


HEY,
COME ON,
STOP IT!



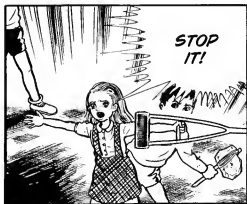
DON'T
COME
NEAR
ME!



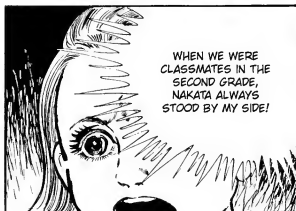




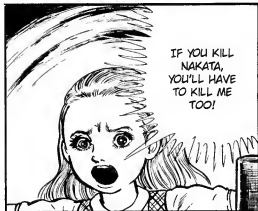
CALM DOWN
AND LISTEN
TO ME!



STOP
IT!



WHEN WE WERE
CLASSMATES IN THE
SECOND GRADE,
NAKATA ALWAYS
STOOD BY MY SIDE!



IF YOU KILL
NAKATA,
YOU'LL HAVE
TO KILL ME
TOO!



HIS SITUATION IS
EXACTLY THE
SAME AS MINE
WAS BACK THEN!
I KNOW HOW HE
FEELS!

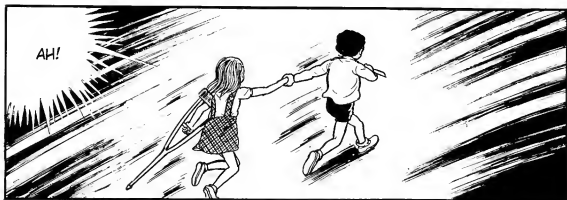
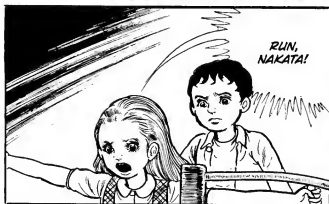
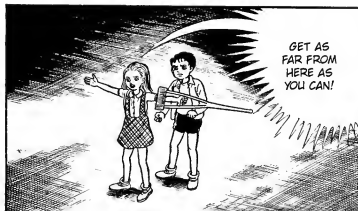
I WAS SO
LONELY BECAUSE
I CAN'T WALK
RIGHT!

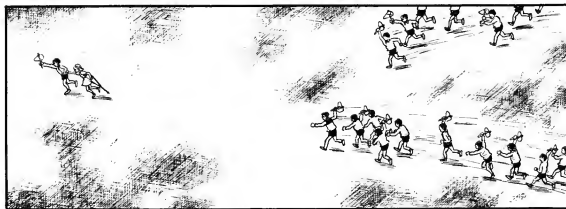
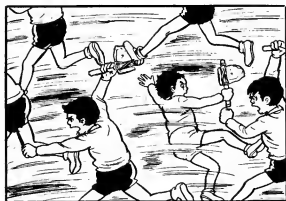


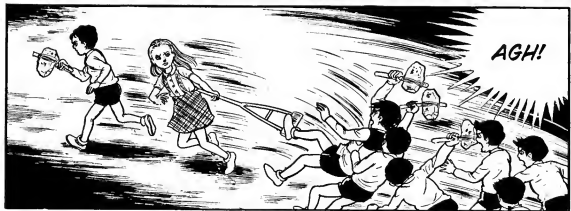
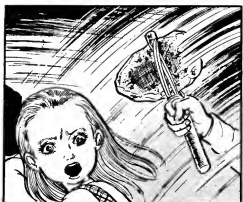
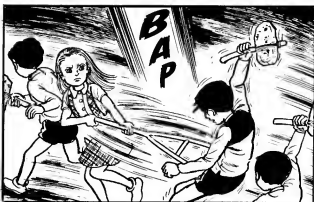
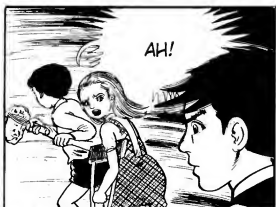
NAKATA,
GET AWAY
FROM
THEM!

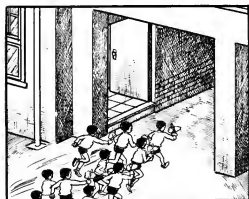


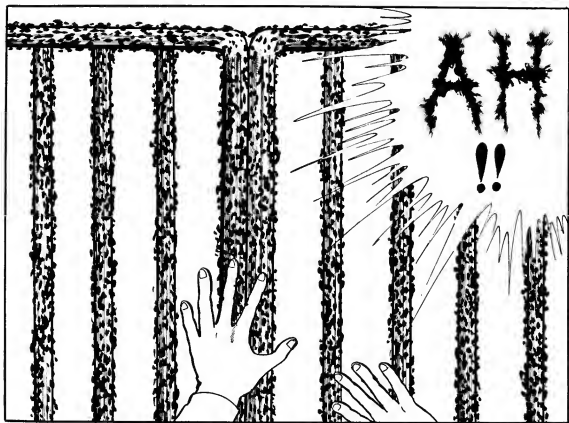
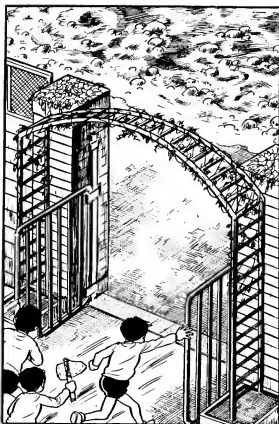
I WON'T LOSE SUCH
A PRECIOUS FRIEND
BECAUSE OF THIS!

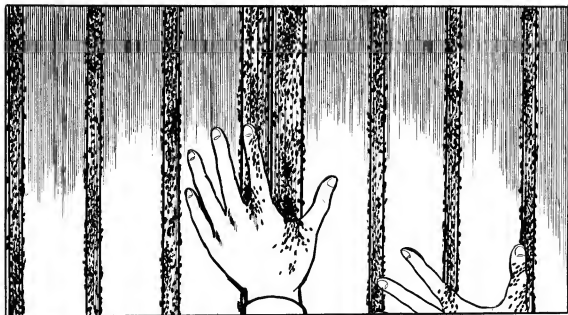




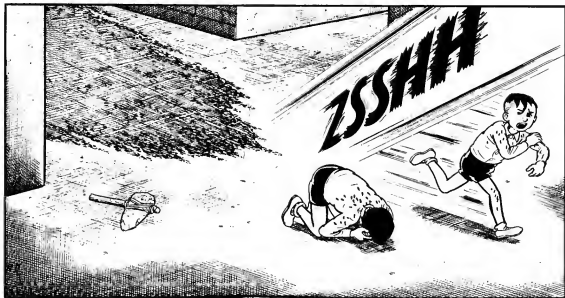
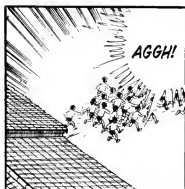
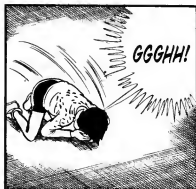












TO BE CONTINUED...

IN THE NEXT VOLUME...



As the flesh-eating insects swarm closer, the students run for their lives...but how can they save themselves from the horrors produced by Nakata's mind?

AVAILABLE APRIL 2007!

THE DRIFTING CLASSROOM

Vol. 4

STORY AND ART BY KAZUO UMEZU

Translation/Yuji Oniki
Touch-up Art & Lettering/Kelle Han
Design/Izumi Evers
Editor/Jason Thompson

Managing Editor/Annette Roman
Editorial Director/Elizabeth Kawasaki
Editor in Chief/Alvin Lu
Sr. Director of Acquisitions/Rika Inouye
Sr. VP of Marketing/Liza Coppola
Exec. VP of Sales & Marketing/John Easum
Publisher/Hyo Narita

© 1974 Kazuo UMEZU/Shogakukan Inc. First published by Shogakukan Inc. in Japan as "Hyoryu Kyoshitsu." New and adapted artwork and text © 2007 VIZ Media, LLC. The DRIFTING CLASSROOM logo is a trademark of VIZ Media, LLC. All rights reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this publication are entirely fictional.

No portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without written permission from the copyright holders.

Printed in the U.S.A.

Published by VIZ Media, LLC
P.O. Box 77010
San Francisco, CA 94107

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
First printing, February 2007



www.viz.com
store.viz.com



PARENTAL ADVISORY
THE DRIFTING CLASSROOM is rated M for Mature
and is recommended for mature readers. Contains
strong language and graphic violence.

